Enter Bast. and Curan meeting.

Bast. Saue thee *Curan.*

Curan. And you Sir, I haue beene with your father, and giuen him notice, that the Duke of *Cornwall* and his Dutches will bee here with him to night.

Bast. How comes that?

Curan. Nay, I know not, you haue heard of the newes abroad, I meane the whisperd ones, for there are yet but eare-busling arguments.

Bast. Not, I pray you what are they?

Curan. Haue you heard of no likely warres towards, twixt the two Dukes of *Cornwall* and *Albany*?

Bast. Not a word.

Curan. You may then in time; fare you well sir.

Bast. The Duke be here to night! the better best, this weaues
Enter Edgar it selfe perforce into my businesse; my father hath set gard to take my brother, and I haue one thing of a queasie question, which must aske breefnes and fortune helpe; brother, a word, discend brother I say, my father watches; O flie this place, intelligence is giuen where you are hid, you haue now the good aduantage of the night, haue you not spoken gainst the Duke of *Cornwall* ought? hee's coming hether now in the night, i'h hast, and *Regan* with him; haue you nothing said vpon his partie against the Duke of *Albany*; aduise your---

Edg. I am sure on't not a word.

Bast. I heare my father coming; pardon me in crauing; I must draw my sword vpon you, seeme to defend your selfe; now quit you well, yeeld, come before my father; light here, here; flie brother flie, torches, torches, so farwell; some bloud drawne on mee would beget opinion of my more fierce indeuour; I haue seene drunckards doe more then this in sport, father, father, stop, stop, no, helpe! *Enter Glost.*

Glost. Now *Edmund* where is the villaine?

Bast. Here stood he in the darke, his sharpe sword out, warbling of wicked charms, coniuring the Moone to stand's auspicious Mistris. *Glost.* But where is he?

Bast. Looke sir, I bleed.

Glost. Where is the villaine *Edmund*?

Bast.

Bast. Fled this way sir, when b

Glost. Pursue him, go after: by

Bast. Perswade me to the murd
I told him the reuengiue Gods, g
thunders bend; spoke with how m
the child was bound to the father;
ly opposite I stood, to his vnnatur
with his prepared sword hee charg
dy, lancht mine arme; but when h
bould in the quarrels, rights rous
gasted by the noyse I made, but so

Glost. Let him flie farre, not in t
caught and found; dispatch, the
worthy Arch and Patron, comes t
proclaime it, that he which finds
bringing the murderous caytife t
him, death.

Bast. When I disswaded him fr
pight to doe it, with curst speech
replyed, thou vnpossessing Basta
stand against thee, could the rep
worth in thee make thy words fav
as this I would; I, though thou did
id'e turne it all to thy suggestion,
and thou must make a dullard of t
the profits of my death, were
spurres to make thee seeke it.

Glost. Strong and fastned villa
I neuer got him; harke the Dukes
comes; all Ports ile barre, the vil
must grant mee that; besides, h
neere, that all the kingdome may
land, loyall and naturall boy ile
capable.

Enter the Duke

Corn. How now my noble fri
I can call but now, I haue heard

Reg. If it be true, all vengean

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